

The Gathering of the Guardians

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Summary: The Man in the Moon has an important Mission for Jack Frost.

Jack has to find humans who have the potential to become Guardians.

He needs to find an Inventor, an archer and a Girl with glowing hair.

Crossover: Htttyd/Tangled/Rise of the Guardians/Brave

1. The Mission

Gathering the Big Four

Chapter 1 The Mission

The children were running around and tried to dodge the snow balls that they were throwing at each other. Their happy laughter filled the air and on a tree in the center of their playground sat a boy who watched them with a gentle smile.

It was a highly unusual boy.

He had white - silvery hair and a very pale skin. He wore a dark-blue hoodie along with brown pants. Unlike the other children he didn't wear hats, scarfs or gloves. He didn't even wear shoes. The reason was very simple. That boy wasn't really a boy. He was an over 300 year old spirit and the newly appointed guardian of fun. His name was Jack Frost. He watched the children closely and with a little move with his wooden stick he made a snowball avoid the face of a brown-haired boy. Instead it hit the back of of an old lady who was busy to tell her grand-daughter that they had to leave.

The young boy turned around and looked up to Jack. He smiled and said loud:

"Thank you, Jack Frost!"

Jack laughed and replied happily:

"Anytime, Jamie!"

A fair-haired girl about Jamie's age asked him:

"Who are you talking to?"

She looked up as well but all she could see were the empty branches. Jamie answered:

"I was talking to Jack Frost. He is the one who makes it snow."

The girl looked at him skeptical.

"That sounds more like a fairytale my mom used to tell me."

Jamie looked up to the tree but Jack had left its branches. Now he was helping some kids so that their snowman wouldn't fall down.

"Trust me, Anne. If you believe, you'll know it's true."

The children had a great day and Jack was with them the whole afternoon. Even though Jamie was the only one among children who could clearly see him some of the other kids saw glimpses of Jack when he was jumping and flying around. When the sun started to go down one child after another left and went home. In the dark of the night Jack wandered around and looked at the traces of the fun they all had. Now he had twice the fun because there was someone who could see him and talked to him. It was so unlike it was before he met the other guardians. Back then he had thought that it was impossible that other children could see him.

Lost in his thoughts he looked up to the big full moon when someone tapped his shoulder.

Surprised he turned around and came face to face with two giant yetis. Jack's blue eyes quickly traveled to the paws of those creatures and saw that one of them was holding a big bag.

"You gotta be kidding me."

Was the only thing he could say before the yetis threw the bag over him and everything turned black.

He was only for a few moments in the bag before he was thrown onto the ground. He banged his head on the hard ground and rubbing his head he looked up.

The first thing he saw were a pair of black boots and bright-red trousers. He stood up and was immediately in one of North's famous back-breaking hugs.

"Jack, my boy! How are you?"

His russian accent was clear as ever.

"North, if you want to see me, why can't you just send me a message? There is no need to kidnap me every time."

But North just laughed and let go of him. Jack saw now that North wasn't the only one waiting for him.

In the corner stood the Easter Bunny with his legs crossed and playing with his boomerang.

Jack waved at him.

"Hey, Easter-Kangaroo! Shouldn't you be at home and take care pf your eggs."

Bunnymund threw his boomerang at him but Jack simply jumped so that the boomerang missed its target.

Bunnymund growled at the boy.

"You little â€¦ I swear someday I'm gonna take that staff of yours and I'll give you a such beating with it that you'll never forget that I'm the Easter BUNNNY!"

Suddenly a piece symbol appeared between those two brawler. Jack looked around and quickly found the source. Sandy, the sandman, was standing next to North and smiled brightly at Jack. Jack waved at him and smiled back.

North put a hand on Jack's shoulder and said with his warm voice:

"Jack the Man in the Moon gives you a very special mission."

Jack looked up to the old man and asked confused:

"A mission?"

"Oh yes! You are the only one who can find the new potentials."

Now Jack was even more confused.

"New potentials? What are those?"

North smiled warmly at him.

"They are like you. Or maybe kind of like you. They are humans who have the potential to become Guardians just like us. You have to find and gather them. After that they'll start their training so they can be excellent Guardians."

Jack interrupted him.

"Training? What training I never had any training! "

Bunnymund laughed and looked smugly at the boy.

"Why do you think you are the one who should look for them? So you can train right along with them."

Jack gripped his stick tightly and took one step closer to Bunnymund but North stepped between them.

"The reason why you were chosen is simply because as the Guardian of Fun you are not bound to a place. Bunnymund and I have to take care of the presents and the eggs. Tooth is so busy collecting teeth that

she can't even be here. And Sandy has to give the children nice dreams every night. But you can spread fun anywhere you go."

Jack nodded understanding the reasoning.

"But how can I find them? I doubt that they already know that they were chosen."

After Jack finished he felt a tug at his shirt. He looked down and saw Sandy who held up a necklace with one simple white stone one it.

Jack took it and looked at it. Before he could ask North already answered his question.

"That is a Moonstone. It'll start to glow when you get close to one of them. The Man in the Moon told us that you have to find three people. An inventor, an archer and a girl whose hair glows."

"That one gotta be easy to find. I mean, how many people have glowy hair?"

Jack laughed when he put on the necklace.

"Well then, I'm off."

With those words Jack flew up and vanished in the blink of an eye.

Bunnymund stepped to North.

"Do you think that kid is gonna be alright? Perhaps this is too much for him alone."

But North shook his head and answered.

"He'll be alright. Beside he is not alone."

Bunnymund looked at him confused.

Sandy wrote something in the air.

Don't worry! Be happy!

Okay, this is chapter one. English is not my native language so I'll appreciate it if you could tell me should you spot any mistakes. Thank you. Which one should Jack find first? Inventor, archer or glowy hair? Send me a message and tell me which one you want!

2. A painful encounter

Chapter 2 A painful encounter

Jack had been flying for some hours when he suddenly felt something moving in the back of his neck. Or to be more precise, he felt something in the hood of his shirt. He stopped midair and used his free hand to get that something out of his hood. He felt that this something was very small and feathery. He already suspected what it was and so he was not very surprised when he laid his eyes on a very

small and sleepy looking tooth fairy.

"Baby Tooth?"

The little fairy yawned and flew lazily up to his face.

"Are you with me since we left North's place?"

Jack asked and the fairy nodded happily. But something in here eyes told Jack that her little outing with him was not an order she got from the Tooth Fairy.

" The Tooth Fairy doesn't know you're with me, does she?"

Baby Tooth looked down and hummed quietly.

"I should bring you back, Baby Tooth. But I'm on a very important mission and I would like a little company. The Tooth Fairy can scold both of us when we come home. I guess she won't be too mad when I give her a smile with my snow-white teeth that she loves so much."

Jack grinned and Baby Tooth flew to his shoulder.

Jack looked around.

Above him was the sky with some clouds and under him was the wide ocean with its waves.

The winter spirit had no idea in which directions he should fly.

He looked at Baby Tooth.

"Do you have any idea in which direction I can find a Potential?"

But Baby Tooth just shook her head but then she flew down to Jack's chest. He looked down as well and saw the moonstone that hang on his necklace.

He turned around and suddenly the moonstone began to glow weakly. Jack and Baby Tooth looked at each other.

"I guess we have our direction now, Baby Tooth."

Baby Tooth flew back into the hood and got comfortable in it. Jack tightly held onto his staff and raced with the wind.

The sun begun setting when Jack finally saw the coast. It was high time. Even though does get tired or hungry, he felt that his powers started to fade. He had never before flown for such a long time without breaks. Suddenly he heard a swoosh above him and a large shadow appeared. Jack looked up and saw a big, black something rush down to him. Then everything around him faded to black.

When Jack woke up, he was surrounded in a rather uncomfortable warmth. He heard the snapping of wood in a fire. That was the source of the warmth.

As a spirit of snow and frost Jack developed a natural dislike for

fire and its heat. He preferred to stay outside in the nature than in a tiny and hot room. When Jack finally opened his eyes the first thing he saw was the wooden ceiling. Without a sound he sat up and turned his head. He felt a painful throbbing in the back of his head. It was as if he had been kidnapped by yetis again.

Then he saw the boy on the other side of the room. He sat on a desk that was covered with papers and Jack saw that some of them had drawings of strange gadgets on them. Jack stood up and the sound of the bed moving made the boy turn around.

He had brown hair and green eyes. The boy looked surprised at Jack and stood up as well. He was a bit smaller than Jack and had a rather lanky appearance. However something drew the boy's attention away from Jack's face and to his chest. Jack, too, looked down and saw that the moonstone glowed brightly.

Immediately Jack knew that the boy before him was a Potential. Jack took a step in the boy's direction who backed away. Jack put up his hands and said friendly:

"You don't need to be afraid. I won't hurt you. My name is Jack Frost and yours?"

The boy looked at him as if was evaluating him.

"Hiccup."

"Is that a name?"

Jack had never before heard such a weird name. The boy crossed his arms defensively.

" I didn't choose it. I just have to live with it."

Jack felt something against his foot and looked down. To his delight he saw his staff and bent down to get it. With his staff he pointed at the boy called Hiccup.

"Hiccup, I'm here to tell you that you have the potential to become a Guardian."

Hiccup looked at him doubtfully.

"I believe you picked the wrong one."

End
file.